


"ON ACID FORMING"
(physiologically neutral)
FERTILIZERS



For fifty years Swift's fertilizers have been growing profitable crops.

THE PLUS VALUE FERTILIZERS

Every farmer who buys RED STEER gets PLUS value for his fertilizer dollar because RED STEER has these extra features.

NON ACID FORMING

Added Calcium, Magnesium and other important plant foods not included in the usual plant food guarantee.

The Certificate of Quality with each bag guarantees these plus values to you.

T. D. MOORE, Agent
Marlinton — West Va.
"atch for the Tag on every Bag"

Banana Split

By LEONORA WOODWARD
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

MRS. TREESON found two empty stools before the soda fountain and drew them together to form one seat. She eased down her bulk with a sigh, displayed a ticket to the boy in the raskish white cap and said: "Three banana splits, please."

The boy flipped the banana splits expertly across the marble counter—three elongated glass dishes, of this and that and what not piled with whipped cream topped by a luscious cherry. Mechanically his hands moved to spread two of them to right and left. Then his nonchalant air departed. His mouth gaped open in his pimpled face. Mrs. Treeson's neighbors were quietly sipping orange juice through straws.

"Leave them there," commanded Mrs. Treeson in the tone she reserved for all menials and tendered her check. Mrs. Treeson pulled the nearest dish toward her, scooped up the cherry and thrust it in her small red mouth.

She had consumed the last of the ice cream before she became conscious that two slim young things at the turn of the counter were giggling into their compact and pointing at her with their sharp, bright eyes. Not that she cared. Once she had been as slim as they. Why, Mr. Treeson—Sam—used to boast that his hands would meet around her waist. He'd even made good his boast by placing them there.

She caught a glimpse of herself in the fountain mirror. She was still pretty, she told herself, and young looking, although of course her flesh made her seem rather matronly. Her carefully marcelled blond hair didn't show a trace of gray. The new black hat tilted over one eye was vastly becoming and she had kept her cupid's bow mouth. Mr. Treeson—Sam—had said once that she had the most kissable mouth in the world. If it hadn't been for her double chin—yes, she really ought to begin reducing. She'd commence tomorrow, she told herself resolutely and put out her plump hands with their brightly polished nails for the second banana split.

She noticed again the way her wedding ring had become embedded in the folds of soft flesh. She'd never told Mr. Treeson—Sam—that she couldn't get it off. She knew that Mr. Treeson—Sam—would worry if he learned that she had been advised by her doctor to have it sawed off. He was a great hand to worry. As if getting fat were her fault!

"I guess fat just runs in my family," she had told him the other night when her last year's satin evening gown had burst its seams.

"Nonsense, it's your intake," he had said sharply. He was often sharp these days for no apparent reason.

"You talk as if I were a piece of machinery," she had protested, laughing good naturedly.

But after that she had stopped munching candy while she read—at least, she had stopped eating chocolates. Not that it seemed to make any difference. But she couldn't really enjoy a good detective story without peanut brittle. Now, of course, she had no business indulging in three banana splits but they were unusually good here; one never seemed to satisfy her, and it would be a good three hours before Mr. Treeson—Sam—would be ready to leave the office and go home with her. He worked awfully late these days. And she didn't come downtown much any more. Shopping exhausted her and made her feet swell. She rolled her pink tongue over the last spoonful of the second dish and reached for the third.

And then she saw them in the mirror. Mr. Treeson—Sam—and that pretty new secretary of his. Her spoon hung suspended in midair. Her chin quivered. She knew now that she had quivered. She knew now that she had quivered. She knew now that she had quivered. She knew now that she had quivered. She knew now that she had quivered.

World Banish Pessimism

NEW YORK—General business volume is now 41 percent higher than at the low point of the depression and would be even better if business men devoted more time to their affairs and less to deploring the state of the world and Nation, Ralph B. Wilson, vice president of Babson's Statistical Organization said in an address before the annual convention of the National Oil Burner Dealers Association in New York.

Speaking before more than 600 oil burner dealers, Mr. Wilson charged business men with impeding recovery and wasting time in fruitless discussions about the uncertainties of business. Business, he said, is much better than the average man will admit.

"If business men would let others use up time doing the world what the things are going to happen and let them take care of themselves entirely," Mr. Wilson added, "the first result would be a remarkable recovery in business. At the present time the average business man spends about 480 of the 480 minutes in a business day either agitating or being agitated about what is going to happen to the Nation."

"From reports already available," he concluded, "23 separate industries showed profit increases ranging from 1 to 1,882 percent in 1934 as compared with 1933."

Mr. Wilson was 1 of 10 speakers who addressed the oil burner group at its first annual convention. Other speakers discussed technical questions in connection with the marketing and servicing of oil burners.

WILD HOGS

When we came to Pyles Mountain thirteen years ago, a heavy crop of mast fell most every fall, and bands of wild hogs roamed the woods, fattening in the mast. Almost every family had a sow they depended on for their crop of hogs. L. E. Gaylor had such a sow. She farrowed in the woods, while she was tame enough at times, coming in to eat now and then, she always taught her offspring to fear and shun mankind. She never brought her pigs in with her, and they had to be caught, while young or shot down like bears when they were grown and fat.

One year we bought two of these pigs for fall killing hogs. They weighed about 20 pounds each, had long legs, rangy body, black as tar and had ears that reminded one of those of the elephant. We got them in the fall and set about to tame them. By spring we could pet them and they would come when called at feeding time, so we turned them on the range.

They came up nicely all summer for feed, and we could pet them, but they gave strangers wide berth. We were advised to pen the pigs before mast fell, but we thought we had them so tame that nuts would have no effect on them. We did not have a very good crop either so we thought to let them fatten on mast and then harden the meat with a finish up on corn. All this goes to show we did not know our wild hogs.

The heavier the mast, the less we saw of those hogs around the feed trough. They showed up two or three times a week for awhile and then came the week when they failed to come in at all. We went out and decoyed the pigs in with some corn.

The barrow went into the pen but the sow would not go near it. As it was getting dark, we closed the pen and knocked off for the night, thinking she would hang around and we could get her in when morning came.

We retired, sure in mind that our wintertime meat was in the bag, so to speak. Around 11 o'clock we were awakened by a mighty noise at the hog pen. As fast as we could move the hogs were faster. When we got there, the hogs were across the run and taking up the mountain. Giving their boo-boo, they vanished in the night. In effecting the release of the penned barrow, the sow had ripped with her mouth inch boards from the door as if it were so much paper.

We were advised to shoot the hogs on sight, but did not like to do that as we wanted more meat on them.

Our idea was to catch them with dogs when the snow came. When the first snow fell we gathered a crowd and started hog hunting, with the community's brag shepherd dog to do the catching. He had a number one record as a stock dog and hog catching was right up his alley, to use a slang phrase.

The hogs were jumped on Seebert Ridge, and went down in Chickenshouse in a big laurel patch. The dog was put after them and he took the trail on high. I do not know what happened down in the run where the dog came up with the hogs but I do know there was a mighty fuss going on, and before we could get down there we met the dog coming back faster than he had gone down. Both hogs were nipping at his tail. When the hogs saw the men they turned back into the laurel out of sight. That dog had a look on his face that said there were two things he hated, and wild hogs were both of them.

The barrow was never seen alive again, but the sow was seen a year later with six forty pound shoats with her. No one around here ever saw them afterwards. It was said they had their stamping ground over on Rock Run and in the Burnside Ridge country.

A year or two after the hogs pulled out of these woods a lot of the neighbors were over on Burnside Ridge after an old sheep killing bear. Ernest Burr had taken a stand on the point of a big ridge during the drive. Just about as he was giving up hope of a break coming his way for a shot, he heard a big animal coming around the side of the ridge. He got a glimpse and it looked like a bear. It was as big as one and as black as one, but a bear should have come down the ridge instead of around the side.

Friend Ernest did not know what it was, but he had a way to find out, so he pumped a magazine of 30 30's when it came into his sights. When they run by Ernest everything is over but the skinning. When he examined his kill he was surprised to find he had a 500 pound hog. Alfred Dean and Woods Gaylor identified it as our hog by the ear mark.

While they were discussing how they were going to get the meat out of the woods, a man came up on the hog's track. He was surprised to find they had killed it. He said he had followed it the day before and all that morning. They gave him the head for his trouble, and cut out the rest of the meat and carried it to an old house on Henry Burr's place. We went over the next morning and got a ham and a side and divided the rest among the gang.

Woods said the ham he carried seemed to weigh 100 pounds. It was fat as mud, but oily. The hide was a thing of beauty, black, glossy and slick.

Most of the wild hogs went with chestnut I do not know whether there are any left on Rock Run or not. If they are all gone, probably that fellow who was tracking the big one could tell us something about them.

—John Scott.

1935 Season 1935

McDONNO

Registered Thoroughbred Stallion, property of the United States Government.

PEDIGREE

White Knight Sir Hugo Whitelock
—McGee Hermit Vox
Remorse Hanover Correction
Yankee —Ogden
Martha Donna Honors

DESCRIPTION

Color..... bay Heart Girth..... 73 inches
Height..... 16 hands, 1 inch Canon Bone..... 11 inches
Weight..... 1300 pounds

An inspection of the pedigree of McDONNO will leave no doubt as to his desirability as a sire. He is a horse of outstanding quality, large bone, and is free from transmissible unsoundness. Service to this stallion will insure size, stamina and beauty of the foals.

McDONNO is placed in your district by the Remount Service of the Quartermaster Corps, U. S. Army, to encourage the breeding of a better type of horse. There will be no strings on the foals what soever, the owners disposing of them as they see fit. The Government is trying to give you an opportunity to improve your breed of horses and to make your section of the country a center for good horses. It costs no more to raise a high class horse than it does to raise a scrub.

Arrangements may be made for breeding by applying to the Manager in charge of the stallion. McDONNO will be located on the McClintic Swago Farm on Seneca Trail, Route No. 24, 1 1/2 miles from Buckeye Post Office, and four miles from Marlinton. The fee for a colt is fixed by the Remount Service at the sum of \$10.00, no more and no less.

Harry Cochran
Buckeye Manager West Virginia

NOTICE

We have purchased the funeral establishment of Mr. S. H. Hiner of Durbin. Hereafter the business will be operated by the J. B. Sutton Undertaking Co., of Cass. A complete line of quality funeral merchandise will be handled at both establishments. An balance service furnished to any point when desired at a reasonable charge. No free service to A. and a double charge to B. to balance the ledger, but eye for eyes and a square deal to all alike. The services of Mr. Hiner is retained for the Durbin branch. When in need of our services, call J. B. Sutton, Cass, or S. H. Hiner, Durbin.

J. B. SUTTON
Licensed Embalmer and Manager
CASS, W. VA.

Jehovah

By Harper Anderson

Jehovah is the source of life, The great eternal One, Without beginning without end The being life alone.

Jehovah—name original Has been translated Lord And for this reason some do not Appreciate the word.

Jehovah's first creation was The Logos—Word translated, By whom all things thereafter make Both were and are created.

With wis'om, justice, love and power Jehovah is possessed, And in his image man was made A human creature blest.

The Logos was a mighty One A God so it is written, Ere he was Jesus in the world And men esteemed him smitten.

Jehovah sent His holy one That man might live again, And he is at his temple now, And there reveals his plan.

A cloud conceals the remnant there From worldly eager eyes, But Christ is with his little flock, And all their need supplies.

God's name, Jehovah, sig'ifies His purpose toward his creatures, Jehovah and Christ Jesus at The temple are the Teachers.

CHARLESTON—Publication of a new illustrated booklet for tourists and vacationists containing views of West Virginia's historic and scenic spots is announced by Commissioner of Agriculture J. B. McLaughlin whose department conducts an official state vacation service for visitors.

The new publication is nine inches in width and twelve in height, and contains sixteen pages. The front cover, built on a background of rhododendron, the state flower, bears a reproduction of the state map and official seal, while beneath is the title "West Virginia" set in a panel of figures depicting successive stages in the state's history from pioneer days down to the present. The back cover is a reproduction of Blackwater Falls near Davis, West Virginia, where the state expects to establish a new park.

A new photo of Governor H. G. Kump, taken especially for the booklet and hitherto unpublished, is included in the publication. Other pictures include the state capitol at Charleston, Seneca Rocks in the Monongahela National Forest, Grand near Beckley, scenes in municipal, state and National parks and forests, and scenes of industry and agriculture.

Among the historic places shown are the ancient mounds at Moundsville, and Blennerhassett Island at Parkersburg; the home of Samuel and Charles Washington in Jefferson county; John Brown's "fort" and Jefferson's Rock at Harper's Ferry; the James Rumsey monument at Shepherdstown where the first successful steamboat was demonstrated; and the historic Baths at Berkeley Springs.

Sporting and recreational scenes are taken from White Sulphur Springs, (Cleghe) Park at Wheeling, the Monongahela National Forest and elsewhere.

The new booklet is being distributed to visitors and tourists through hotels, automobile clubs, touring organizations and other agencies.

Dogs Bred Down to Make Them Fit as House Pets

Two dogs came over with the pilgrims in the Mayflower and landed in Plymouth in the Kansas City Star. In the more than three centuries that have passed since then, dogs have multiplied and kept right up with the increase and spread of the white race on this continent.

For many years the dog in this country was a hunter or a watch dog, and lived outdoors. But, with the increase of cities and towns the bulk of our population crowded into them, and the dog became largely a pet, living in the home, looked upon as a member of the family.

This led to the widespread breeding down of the large dogs of the outdoors to make them small enough for house pets, and also to the importation of the smaller dogs of Europe, such as the German dachshund, so low in height that women of the household often called him an "under-the-bureau" dog.

Professional dog trainers say that the two most intelligent breeds of dogs are the German shepherds and the French poodles. For more than 2000 years poodles, popularly called "French," although they probably originated in Germany, were the trained dogs seen in the strolling shows throughout Europe.

TO ALL ASSESSORS:

The owners of intangible property, such as money, notes, accounts etc., seemingly do not appreciate the risk they are running in failing to return this character of property to the assessors for taxation, and I write this letter to suggest that the matter be called to the attention of the public.

The owners of this class of property run the risk of having twenty-five percent of their estate forfeited for their failure to return their property for taxation. Chapter 37 of the Acts of the Legislature, Regular Session, 1933, provides that the failure to return any such property or for that matter, any property, for taxation shall subject the person failing to so return his property to a forfeiture of five percent of the value thereof; and it further provides that such forfeiture may be enforced for a period not exceeding five years prior to the time the same is discovered, with the proviso, however, that there shall be no forfeiture for such failure prior to the first day of January, 1933.

Under this statute it can be clearly seen that if for any five years after January 1, 1933, property is not returned for taxation, the forfeiture penalty shall be five percent for each year, or an aggregate of twenty-five percent of the estate. We are collecting several thousand dollars monthly from this source at this time, principally from facts developed by the appraisal of estates showing property which has not been returned for taxation.

The tax rate on this class of property is limited to fifty cents on each one-hundred dollar valuation, unless, in exceptional cases, there is an excess levy. The annual forfeiture penalty is, therefore, ten times the amount of the regular tax. This information should be brought home to the people, because this department takes no pleasure in enforcing these heavy penalties; but if the owners of this class of property persist in evading taxation, penalties will be imposed in all cases without reduction or compromise.

Your full cooperation in this matter is earnestly requested.

Yours very truly,
Fred L. Fox,
Tax Commissioner.

Ice Ice Ice
will be ready to make delivery.
April 20, 1935. Phone your orders to
A. C. YOUNG
Marlinton, West Va.

AGRIC

Have just unloaded a car of A A American Agriculture Fertilizer. Complete line carried in stock at Greenbank.

I can save you money on Salt, Flour, Sugar.

F. HAMED.
GREENBANK, W. VA.

HEALTH CONTEST

The 4-H Clubs in the county are sponsoring local health improvement contests. The high scoring boys and girls from the different clubs will be eligible to enter the county health improvement contest to be held in Marlinton May 22nd. The boy and girl winners in the county contest will receive free transportation to the State Camp at Jackson's Mill, where they will enter the State Health Contest. The high scoring boy and girl in the State Contest will be awarded a free trip to the National 4-H Club Congress, Chicago, in November where they will compete in the National Health Contest. Every 4-H Club member in Pocahontas County is being urged to enter their local Health Improvement Contest.

Once America's Richest City

Panama was once the richest city in America. Next to Cartagena it was the most strongly fortified, the walls in places being 60 feet wide and 40 feet high. When Henry Morgan sacked and burned Panama he carried away 175 mule loads of plunder.

When one sees and understands the obstacles placed in the way of a recovery program that is for the people, of the people and by the people, admiration mounts for the heroic man in the White House. And for the senators and congressmen who will prove to be true statesmen in not betraying their country in its need by allowing the old gang to set up again the only dictatorship the country ever knew.—Portland, Ore. Journal. (Ind Rep)

"The basic aims of the Roosevelt program are sound and the public generally are in sympathy with its objectives. Any program with such backing definiteness and basic soundness should, therefore, have better than average chances of success."—Salt Lake City Tribune. (Ind)

"The success of the Roosevelt administration is something to be desired regardless of the political effects it might have on the country. Mr. Roosevelt should have every chance he asks in carrying out his plans."—Sioux City Journal. (Ind Rep)

Administratrix Sale

As administratrix of the estate of Locke Herold, deceased, I will offer for sale at public auction, May 8, 1935, at the Durbin Hotel, Durbin, W. Va., beginning at ten o'clock a. m., the following personal property:

- 1 1934 V-8 Ford Sedan
- 1 Grunow refrigerator, large size
- 1 12 gauge shot gun
- 1 rifle.

Terms made known on day of sale.
Mrs. Grace Herold, Admrx.
R. R. Dodd, Auctioneer.

Fiduciary Notice

The annual settlement of the guardianship accounts of Mrs. Lura M. Brill, guardian of Margaret Brill Frances Brill, Mildred Brill, Lol Trull, Sue Brill and Samuel Brill, infant children of Ira D. Brill, deceased is before the undersigned commissioner of accounts for adjudication.

Given under my hand this 16th day of April, 1935.

T. S. McNeel,
Commissioner.

No Trespassing

All persons are notified not to trespass on my lands on Stony Creek by slipping or otherwise, under penalty of the law.
—Fred D. Sharp

Fiduciary Notice

The final settlement of the accounts of Mrs. Elva Wilson, Administratrix of the Estate of Dr. H. H. Jones, Deceased, is before the undersigned commissioner of accounts for adjudication.

Given under my hand, this 16th day of April, 1935.

T. S. McNeel,
Commissioner.

Origin of Military Salute

The origin of the military salute is not definitely known. It was supposed to have been the practice in Rome at the time of Julius Caesar for an inferior to raise the palm of the hand to the front of his cap to show that it contained no dagger. This was because assassinations were so common in those days. It has been suggested that time and custom have modified this to the military salute.

Brazil's Devil's Isle

Three hundred miles off Brazil's coast is Fernando Noronha, an island without trees, houses, ships or any animal life. Yet here Brazil maroons the worst of her criminals sending them to a life much like that of primitive man. Seas break with such violence over Fernando Noronha that rescue by a small boat is impossible.

Application For Pardon Notice

Notice is hereby given that on or about the 19th day of April 1935, an application will be filed with F. R. Hill, Pardon Attorney, Charleston, for the pardon of Lafayette Fitzpatrick convicted of crime of Second Degree murder at the September Term, 1933, of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County and sentenced to imprisonment in the West Virginia Penitentiary for a term of 12 years.

Plumbing Work

I have opened a shop on upper Camden Avenue, opposite Tannery office, and I am now prepared to take care of your every want in plumbing.
Henry E. Hiner,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Administratrix Sale

The undersigned Sheriff of Pocahontas County and as such administrator of the estate of the late Minnie Beard, will on
Monday, May 13, 1935, beginning at 2 o'clock p. m., at her late residence in the town of Hillsboro, W. Va. sell at public auction, for cash, a lot of personal property consisting of furniture, household goods, canned food, beds, bedding etc.
R. W. Bdzard, S. P. C.
Administratrix of the estate of Minnie Beard, deceased.

Sewing Wanted

I will do sewing on comforts, quilts, dress making etc., at reasonable prices.
Mrs. Wilbur Wiley,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Farm Wanted

By young man and wife with no children. Apply to
George Luderatlik,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Seebert Willing Worker 4 H Club

The Seebert Willing Worker 4 H Club held its meet at Seebert School house, April 12. A demonstration, "The correct way to set a table" was given by Mildred Jones. Miss Musgrave was present and gave us a talk on our projects. Games were played and refreshments served.
Marie Pyles, Reporter.

Seed Potatoes

Smooth Rural: one year from certified seed raised on high ground, sprayed and properly cultivated. 75 cents a bushel at farm.—John R. Hevener, Cloverlick W. Va.

Dental Notice

I will be in Durbin to practice Dentistry each Thursday, Friday and Saturday, from 8:30 A. M., to 6:00 P. M.
Dr. J. R. Durrett,
Monterey, Va.

House For Sale

Having been transferred in the railway business to Cass, I will sell my home in Seebert. The house has seven rooms and bath, with basement and furnace heat; large lot, well located.
L. A. Livesay,
Seebert, W. Va.

Notice

North Fork Mills will be open Monday and Tuesday of each week.
North Fork Mills,
Dwight Orndoff, Miller,
Arboreale, W. Va.

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Marie Pyles, Reporter.

Eggs For Sale

Large size White Peking Duck eggs, \$1.00 per setting.—Overholt Farm, Luckey, W. Va.

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